



31 Stores.

One Near Your Home.

Real Cut Prices Prevail Here All the Time. Every Item Sold at the Lowest Possible Price, and Our Guarantee of Quality Goes With Every Item We Sell.

An Average Saving of 15% on Your Grocery Bills.

**YOU CAN PAY MORE,** but you will quickly decide that it is not necessary to do so if you will try one pound of our "SANITARY BRAND" BUTTER. Special priced, per lb. . . . . . 38¢  
Our Sanitary Brand Butter is only to be compared with the BEST Butter sold in Washington. Just another instance of "Sanitary" savings.

**APPLES.**

Special lot of Albemarle Pippin Apples, one of the finest eating apples we have offered this entire season.

**1/4 Peck for . . 13c**  
**One Peck for 45c**

**Still Selling**

Regina Brand Lemon Cling Peaches, can... 15c  
A surprisingly good value. Never before have we offered such a value in California Lemon Cling Peaches.

**WISCONSIN PEAS.**

3 cans for... 25c  
If we sold them at 12c per can you would get good value. Only a fortunate purchase enables us to sell at this low figure.

**SCHRIVER'S BLUE RIDGE CORN.**  
2 cans for... 15c

**FISH ROE.**

15c cans for... 9c

**STANDARD TOMATOES.**  
3 cans for... 25c

**C. C. PRIDE**

**OLEOMARGARINE.**  
The finest we can offer you. Give C. C. Pride a trial before you decide you can't use oleo. Per lb. . . . . . 25c

**MICHIGAN POTATOES.**

Per Peck . . . . 17c

Sanitary Selected Eggs, 21c doz.  
Every egg specially selected and guaranteed a good one.

**CAKES AND CRACKERS.**

A fine line of these goods in every store.  
Here are a few new goods quoted which should appeal to every one.

OSEOLA, per lb. . . . . 20c  
A marshmallow coated cake of the highest quality.

**CHEESE TID BITS.**

1/4 lb. for... 10c  
1/2 lb. for... 15c  
A very small, dainty cracker, very highly flavored with cheese. Ask to see them.

**FIG BARS—Made in Washington, per lb. . . . . 10c**  
**Leap Year Jumbles, lb. . . . . 20c**  
A very fine jumble, coated with coconut.  
Havenner's Ginger Snaps, lb. 8c  
Thirty-five different varieties. Something that will appeal to you. At all prices.

**PRUNES.**  
Small sizes, 4 lbs. for... 10c  
8 to 10 lb. per lb. . . . . 6c

**BREAD**

**3 Loaves for 10c**

**WHERE TO FIND OUR STORES.**

<b>Northwest</b>	<b>Southwest</b>	<b>South</b>	<b>Market Stands</b>
1414 14th St.	1005 C St.	1005 C St.	Suburban
3312 Georgia Ave.	7th and G Sts.	7th and G Sts.	My. Rainier
13th and G Sts.	1st and P Sts.	1st and P Sts.	Hyattsville, Md.
20th and H Sts.	80 R. I. Ave.	80 R. I. Ave.	Takoma Park
15th and P Sts.	1624 N. Cap. St.	1624 N. Cap. St.	Eastern Market
1424 7th St.	300 F St.	300 F St.	

**"Wait—I always take home on pay day.**

**"My whole family likes it and I want them to. It's a fine enjoyment that's fine for them.**

**"I chew it myself going home. It refreshes my mouth, purifies my breath, brightens my teeth, and gives me a good appetite. I haven't had indigestion since I've chewed it."**

**BUY IT BY THE BOX**

*It costs less—of any dealer—and stays fresh until used.*

**THE FLAVOR LASTS**

**Wrigley's Spearmint Gum**

**It's sold at almost every kind of shop and stand**

**Look for the spear Avoid imitations**

**ATTACK SUNDAY PLAY.**

**Pastors Criticize Presentation of "Damaged Goods" That Day.**

Rev. J. M. Gray, pastor of Hamline M. E. Church, yesterday attacked the propriety of presenting the play "Damaged Goods" at the National Theater a week ago.  
"The use of Sunday for its presentation," Mr. Gray said, "was directly contrary to what long experience has proved to be the best morals and most Christlike religion. A play, however

moral, is, after all, a play, just as the building of an altar, however consecrated, is work, and both become irreverent activities when pursued on the Sabbath."

Rev. Dr. C. Everett Granger, pastor of Gunton-Temple Memorial Church, also preached on "Damaged Goods" yesterday. He was sorry, he said, that the play was produced Sunday, but he thought that much good would result, nevertheless.  
"The play," he said, "puts the sin where it belongs—on the parents. It does not make the appeal of the divine law—purity and virtue because they are right—but depicts the modern view that purity and virtue are their

own reward. The play appeals to the fear of violation. That is not the highest appeal, but it is the only one to which many people will listen."

**FEAST OF ST. JOSEPH.**

**Observed in Catholic Churches Throughout World Yesterday.**

The feast of St. Joseph was observed in Catholic churches yesterday throughout the world. At St. Martin's Catholic Church Rev. Father Maurice B. Alexander delivered a sermon in which he

said that St. Joseph is the greatest of all the saints.

Devotion to St. Joseph should be a characteristic of every Catholic. Father Alexander said, "He was selected to guard Jesus," Father Alexander declared, "and it was Joseph's arm that protected the young mother and the Christ Child on their way into Egypt, and on their return from exile. It was St. Joseph who furnished the daily bread that sustained Christ and his mother. We should appeal to St. Joseph in every way, whether it be spiritual or temporal. Above all, we should ask him to obtain for us from God the grace to die a holy death."

**THE EVENING STORY**

The Something of Somebody.

BY JULIAN STREET.

Kate Hedges wanted every one to marry. She had promoted matrimony with instant industry since the day that the newspapers of her native Chicago had heralded her happiness.

"The wedding of Miss Mary Katherine Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Franklin Brown of Dearborn boulevard and 46th street, to Mr. Howard Jessup Hedges, formerly of this city, but now of New York, will be celebrated at the Kenwood Church of the Evangelist this afternoon at 3 o'clock."

"Mr. and Mrs. Hedges will be at home after October 1 at the King's Court apartment, Riverside drive, New York city."

True to the promise of the press, Kate and Howard duly arrived at the King's Court. There they had lived ever since, in a state of happiness so beautiful as daily to defame Kate's conviction that the nobility of all activities was matrimony. Even the success of the match-making. Even the success of the match-making. Even the success of the match-making.

"My trout got to the frying pan, you know," Howard suggested.

"I'm sure you're right," she declared. "I've some news, but now I shan't tell you."

"Very well," he answered, taking up the evening paper with discouraging indifference.

"Short pause, then," she said.

"Good," said Howard from the paper. "I don't believe Gordon will like her, do you?"

"Of course," he mumbled, without looking up.

"But she's so young and inexperienced. Don't you think that to a polished man like Gordon she'll seem, well—western?"

"I know she will."

"And experienced?"

"But, Howard, will she—?"

"Well, he is nice to him of course," he assured her.

Kate Hedges was one of a little group standing about the iron gate at the Grand Central station when the Chicago Limited rolled in, filling the gray, vaulted train shed with the tumult of the coming and going of each other simultaneously, and rushing together, embraced.

The first glimpse of Kate that the eyes of the crowd saw had no apparent cause in time. Her hat was of a flat, prim type which she wore with a jaunty air, and she carried a small bag.

"The first glimpse of Kate that the eyes of the crowd saw had no apparent cause in time. Her hat was of a flat, prim type which she wore with a jaunty air, and she carried a small bag."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

"Engaging a cab (one of those cabs which a beneficent railway company supplies for the use of the public) she stepped into it and drove to the hotel."

she confided. "It's rather nice to know when your nose is shiny."

"I'm sure your nose is everything it should be," Gordon laughed. "But if you really are unhappy till you dab it you'll have to go 'way out to the cloak-room for a mirror."

"I'll do it," she said, pushing back her chair. "I don't want every one to say you're dining with a shiny-nosed Chicago girl. I can get the cloak check, too."

"I'll order while you're gone," he said, rising with her.

The order given, he sat back in his chair and idly reviewed the room.

"The same old crowd, year in, year out," he thought. He sighed and wished that he might see it with Nan's fresh eye. What a treat it was to watch her as she gazed about! He reflected that he must not forget to point out to her the sprinkling of celebrities always to be found there.

The oysters were already on the table, but Nan had not returned. The solitary head waiter observed the fact and asked if he desired that the door be held back.

"The young lady has gone to get her cloak check," explained Gordon. "You might go and see if she's having any difficulty."

Presently he saw the head waiter return to the room. He signed and wished that he might see it with Nan's fresh eye. What a treat it was to watch her as she gazed about! He reflected that he must not forget to point out to her the sprinkling of celebrities always to be found there.

"Not well," demanded Gordon. "What's the matter?"

"I have fear," the man explained, reluctantly. "I have fear, sir, that the lady sees me."

"What?" he cried. "It's impossible! Why, she was here only a few moments ago, and absolutely all right!"

"That's just it, sir. That couldn't—man, you must be crazy!"

"I am very sorry, sir," the man replied. "She's the most intoxicating of any lady I have ever seen."

Gordon reviewed the situation swiftly. Had not Kate herself authorized one cocktail? Had not Nan talked rationally after having taken it? Then a cold chill crept up his spine and seemed to freeze his heart as he recalled her having spoken of an uncle who drank frightfully.

Then that was it! There was a faint—hereditary taste, which made a single cocktail so much poison to her! He had heard of "good heavens, man!" he burst out.

"This is horrible—horrible! What can I do?"

"The man looked sympathetic. 'Perhaps, sir, some black coffee?'"

"Yes, that's it!" cried Gordon. "Black coffee. Quick!"

The waiter hurried off, but Gordon caught him at the door. "Hold on," he blurted, slipping him a bill. "See that she's kept quiet. No one must see her. Understand? It's all an accident—entirely a mistake."

Gordon made his way to the cloakroom door, and, beckoning a maid, asked for "The young lady who is—ah—"

"Pretty bad, sir," said the woman, shaking her head. "It'll be some time before."

With a groan he fled. He tried to rest upon a velvet-covered settee and collect himself, but he could not. He thought of the hall. All he could do was to think in a diffuse sort of way and mutter over and over "Poor little girl!"

"What am I to do?"

Reports were brought occasionally by the concerned head waiter, but they were not comforting in character. Gordon sank deeper and deeper into the mire of despair. Then his chatelaine reappeared, this time with first good news. The lady was distinctly better.

"After a time," the man soothed, "when she feels much more well, sir, we shall take her out, so quiet, to a carriage—"

Gordon sent a boy for his hat and coat. Put on coat mechanically and waited dimly. With one lobe of his brain he prayed that she might be shut out at the door.

"Round" quickly. But fighting with this hope was a dread of seeing her. Poor little thing! He could not banish a mental picture of her as she would look. She was sure to cry—she'd cry her very heart out, crying home! What could he do? A wave of tenderness swept over him; he thought of Nan as of a child whom he'd hurt unintentionally. Now he yearned to take her in his arms, and rock her, like a child, and say: "I didn't mean to do it!"

Then the maid came out again and put him in a sudden panic.

"You might come in, sir," she invited. "It'll likely brace the lady up to see you."

She held the curtain aside, and Gordon, dragging himself together with mental jerk, gulped and stepped in.

On a heavily upholstered couch, beside which stood a table littered with coffee cups and saucers, sat the lady. Her face was pale, but her eyes were closed. Her marcelled head lay in Nan's lap.

Gordon felt a sudden thirst and a desire to laugh or shout or swear.

"You got my message?" Nan asked, anxiously.

"Message?" he said, with difficulty. "Yes, a bullet-headed idiot."

"He told me it was the lady who was here. He stopped short."

"I hope you'll forgive me," Nan appealed. "This poor woman was so ill I couldn't leave her. I told him to get a doctor, but he wouldn't. He said, 'humanity.' Why in Chicago when a person's ill turn—"

A maid turned away and seemed to have a slight convulsion.

"I've been worrying about your dinner," Nan went on, "but, of course, you've had it. Then as he didn't answer she asked in a voice that quavered just a little: 'Are you displeased with me?'"

"No, no, Nan," he answered, not unduly. "But—but—"

"His voice suddenly became savage. Turning to the maid, 'What did you mean by allowing this?'" he flashed.

"Why, sir, said the frightened woman, 'I told her me and Josephine could look after her friend, but—'"

"Friend?" he cried, indicating the recumbent figure. "That?"

"Why," said the maid, "we thought there she ended wisely."

Gordon did not speak.

"Now," he said at last, in a voice of portentous calm, "we're going. You get this lady's cloak and take that head out of her lap."

The maid lifted the Other Woman's head, and when Nan had arisen, deposited it upon a pillow.

Then they passed through the glass doors, entered a hansom and drove toward the King's Court.

Howard heard the story at the office the next day, and gave the "inside facts" to Kate that evening. From Nan's inconspicuous account of the affair Kate had already guessed much.

"Well," she said, breathlessly, "I suppose Gordon simply—"

"What did he say, Howard?"

"Not much," said Howard, in a tantalizing, casual tone, or on his knees he peered beneath the bed.

"Where on earth are my slippers?"

"Howard," he cried, "what did he say? Oh, dear! Nan's so western—she'll never have a favor fair!"

"I said that to Gordon."

"And Gordon—"

"Gordon?" Oh, he said, "It's a damned good thing!" and asked if it could come up to dinner tomorrow night. Kate, where are my slippers?" Copy-right.

(THE END.)

**Steamer Strikes a Rock.**

JUNEAU, Alaska, April 14.—The Canadian Pacific steamship Princess Sophia, Capt. Charles Campbell, struck a rock at Sentinel Island yesterday. A large hole was torn in the port side of the steamer's bow, but she was able to proceed on her way to Vancouver, British Columbia, under her own steam.

The wedding of Miss Edith H. Ditto, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ditto of Keedysville, Md., and Charles I. Welinger of Smithsburg, Md., is announced to take place at the bride's home April 24.

**Rebuilt Motor Cars**

1912 six-cylinder 48-horsepower Packard touring car, equipped with 100-watt shield, demountable rims, speedometer, etc. Price \$1850.

1910 six-cylinder 48-horsepower Packard touring car, equipped with 100-watt shield, demountable rims, speedometer, etc. Price \$1550.

**Foss Hughes Company**  
1220 Connecticut Avenue

**ONLY \$2.50 TO PHILADELPHIA**

AND RETURN \$2.25 TO CHESTER AND RETURN

**SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1913, BY SPECIAL TRAIN**

Leaving WASHINGTON (Union Station) 7:20 A.M.  
Returning, leaving Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, 7:15 P.M.; Chester, 7:35 P.M.; Wilmington, 8:00 P.M.  
Sleeping at West Philadelphia in both directions.  
Excursion tickets good only on Special Train. Ask Agents for Philadelphia mail folder.

**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD**

**FEDERAL TROOPS SLAIN IN MEXICAN GARRISON**

Cover the Retreat of Commander Ojeda, Who Surrenders to American Troops.

Gen. Ojeda, true to his promise, refused to surrender to the state troops, and while the fighting was at its height he attempted to march across the border with his band of federalists. The fire from the enemy was demoralizing, and Ojeda and his men scattered, running to the railway tracks which separate the two border towns. Not even then did the firing from the rebels cease, and Gen. Ojeda sought to the American soldiers, who were watching the fighting from a distance.

**Rescued by American Officer.**

Capt. H. A. Severts, Company A, 9th United States Cavalry, ran alone to his assistance. The American officer grasped the Mexican general by the arm. Together they ran through the hall of lead to where an automobile was waiting.

Capt. Figueroa of the federal garrison, with fifteen men, remained behind to cover Gen. Ojeda's flight. One by one he and his fellows died in the barracks, surrounded by a horde of yelling, slaughtering Yaquis.

Miss Helen B. Fordeley of Havre de Grace, Md., and Walter E. Cunningham of Wilmington, Del., were married Saturday at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Lee Hawkins.

**Dominican President Elected.**

SANTO DOMINGO, April 14.—Jose Borda Valdez was elected by congress yesterday as president of the republic, to succeed Archbishop Nouel, who resigned recently because of ill health. Archbishop Nouel arrived at Willemstad, Curacao, April 7, on his way to Europe to take the cure. The government, within a year, must call a general election.

The Cumberland, Md., carpenters' union has elected a new wage scale to be presented to the master builders, to take effect May 1.

**You Know Us**

We are in business right here where you live. You are an acquaintance, neighbor or a friend of ours. This money-back-if-not-satisfied offer should prove the sincerity of our claims.

When we say we believe we have the best laxative and back up our statement with our unequalled promise to return without question or formality the money paid for it, if it does not move entirely satisfactory to you, we believe we are entitled to your confidence.

Our business success and prestige depend upon your confidence in us. We know we must secure and hold your confidence in order to get and keep your patronage. Therefore, we would not dare make this offer if we were not positively certain that we can prove our claims for

**They promptly relieve constipation. They get to the cause of the trouble. They head off the cause of sick headache, biliousness, bad breath, nervousness and other ills attendant upon inactive bowels.**

**Make Us Prove This**

We want you to come to our store and get a package of Rexall Orderlies. Use a few or use up the entire box. Then, if you are not entirely satisfied, come back and tell us and we will promptly return the money you paid us for them.

You promise nothing—you sign nothing—you obligate yourself to us in no way whatever. We accept your mere word.

They get to the cause of the trouble. They head off the cause of sick headache, biliousness, bad breath, nervousness and other ills attendant upon inactive bowels.

**Try Them at Our Risk**

We particularly recommend Rexall Orderlies for children, aged persons and for delicate people.

Rexall Orderlies come in vest pocket tin boxes, 12 tablets, 10c; 36 tablets, 25c; 80 tablets, 30c. Usual dose one tablet.

**CAUTION:** Please bear in mind that Rexall Orderlies are not sold by all druggists. You can buy Rexall Orderlies only at The Rexall Stores. You can buy Rexall Orderlies in this community only at our stores:

**O'DONNELL'S DRUG STORES** Four Stores.  
Washington. **The REXALL Stores** District of Columbia.